

# Late Night Case Of The Blues

[Roger Creager](#)

It's 2 am another motel room and the boys,  
They'll be sleeping soon.  
But I'm up and around and feeling blue  
With not much of anything to do.Maybe I'll walk down the hall.  
See if I can find anyone at all  
To get up and head out for a beer.  
Or we could just sit and talk in here.  
Oh it kills me all these slow nights paying my dues.  
But, there ain't nothing wrong  
Just a late night case of the blues.Somewhere down in my soul  
An angel lives but he lost control  
And the devil, he gives the dice a roll  
And he takes my heart for a spin.  
But in the morning I'll be fine,  
The birds will sing and sun will shine.Cause I'm washed in the blood and born again,  
But on nights like this I'd even question him.  
Forgive me father for being so confused.  
Let's just chalk it all up to a late night case of the blues.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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